

Chapter 935 Hand Over The Recommendation Letter

Trevor stepped forward, stood in front of Delgado, and explained coldly, "I'm here to learn martial arts."

"Oh, is that so?" Delgado seemed a little disappointed. He was not interested in another disciple. He looked at Trevor lazily and said, "Okay, if you want to join us, I can be your instructor. One session is eight thousand dollars. Payment first before training."

After saying this, he flipped his hair and looked at the woman in red again stealthily. It was as if he wanted to see her reaction.

Trevor was not interested in the relationship between Delgado and the woman in red. He said calmly, "I want Pearce Martinez, the owner of this place, to be my instructor."

The disciples in gray training uniforms all laughed. Then one of them said, "Here's another guy attracted by Mr. Martinez's fame."

"That's right! How arrogant and contemptuous! Does he think Mr. Jimenez doesn't deserve to be his instructor?"

"How ambitious! He doesn't look powerful at all. But he even wants to be a disciple of the owner of Mr. Martinez."

At this moment, Delgado laughed scornfully and mocked, "Mr. Martinez hasn't accepted any disciple for many years. How dare you even dream of being his disciple! We don't even know where you come from. You must be dreaming!"

Trevor was not in the mood to argue with these people. For him, it was a waste of his time. So he just repeated, "I'm looking for Mr. Martinez."

Delgado sneered, looked at Trevor with a weird expression, and frowned. He squinted and said, "Since you don't want to leave, could it be that you have another purpose for coming here? Oh, I think I know. You must be trying to find an excuse to get close to Gladys, right?"

Gladys?

Trevor looked at the woman in red standing behind Delgado and guessed that Delgado must be referring to her. It turned out that this woman's name was Gladys.

Delgado's eyes became fierce. He stretched out his hand and pushed Trevor's shoulder, intending to drive Trevor away.

"Are you going to sign up to be my disciple or not? If not, get out of here! I think you have evil intentions. And you only want to get a chance to get close to Gladys."

However, Trevor did not budge at all even though Delgado

pushed him.

Delgado was taken aback. He was about to push Trevor again with more strength when the latter suddenly slapped his arm away.

Then Trevor took out the letter of recommendation from his pocket and said coldly, "Give this letter to Mr. Martinez. Then you will know if he is willing to accept me as his disciple or not. This matter is between Mr. Martinez and me. It has nothing to do with any of you. Only he can decide, and you don't have any right to tell me what to do."

"Hey, you! I wonder where your courage is coming from." Delgado smiled sinisterly, rolled up the sleeves of his white uniform, and got ready to fight.

The fact that he failed to push Trevor away just now made him feel like he had lost face in front of Gladys. And he was even more embarrassed when he heard what Trevor had said. He was so annoyed that he wanted to teach Trevor a lesson right at this moment.

But at this time, the woman in red stepped forward. She looked at Delgado and said, "Delgado, stop it. Remember that we are at the door. If people see you fighting with this man, you will only make them think we are bullying the weak."

Although Delgado was reluctant, he put down his hands, adjusted his expression, and smiled. Then he turned to her

and said, "You are right. I was too impulsive just now."

Gladys rolled her eyes at him and walked out of the martial arts school, totally ignoring him. She approached Trevor, looked at him up and down, and said solemnly, "I can send the letter for you. But if he refuses to accept you, please leave immediately to avoid unnecessary disputes."

Trevor nodded, handed the letter of recommendation to her, and said confidently, "Thank you."